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No. 22.



POCAHONTAS.

No other Indian female ever rendered such a service to a white man as Pocahontas, under circumstances so well calculated to excite admiration. All have read the simple narrative of her intercession to save the life of Captain Smith, at that critical period when his death would probably have led to the extirpation of his little suffering colony; but perhaps

many have lost sight of one circumstance which is calculated to enhance its effect upon the feelings. We refer to the tender years of the heroine. Pocahontas was a child of only twelve or thirteen years of age.

From the accounts we have of the case, we see abundant reason to believe, that nothing could have directed her in the course she pur-

sued, but a strong natural dictate of humanity. Yet why she should have been so affected in that case, it is difficult to say, as it may be presumed that she had witnessed scenes of cruelty, bloodshed and murder, among the savage race, and in the savage family to which she belonged. Many of the actions of Indians, we find, on nearer acquaintance with them, are dictated by some of their strange superstitious notions. A dream, an unusual sight or sound, or some other trifle, they often believe to be connected with something which gives it importance. This is especially true of the men, whose dreams in their initiatory fasts, decide some important point for life.

We have no particular reason, however, to assign such a motive to Pocahontas, any more than to the celebrated Indian Princess who figures so remarkably in the early history of New England: the wife of Mononotto, the Pequod Sachem, whose refinement and dignity, as well as her humanity, excited the admiration of Governor Winslow, familiar as he was with the manners of the English Court.

It was in the gloomy year when the little colony at Jamestown, (the first which survived the trials of the settlement,) was reduced to such sufferings by the scarcity of food, that Smith, with the determination of relieving them, ventured among the Indians in the interior, and, after proceeding up the James river in a boat, left it with his companions at the landing, and went on towards the dwelling of Powhatan. This would probably have appeared only a bold step, if he had met with no difficulty; but we are so prone to judge of an act by its consequences, that, when we see him falling into a snare, laid on a rock, and a war club raised to dash out his brains, we are ready to call him inconsiderate and rash. He appeared to have retained his presence of mind through all his dangers, and by happy expedients twice obtained a short reprieve, viz.: by showing the savages his pocket compass, and by sending to Jamestown for medicine to cure a sick savage. These and other circumstances may have had their influence on the feelings of the young Princess. But, whatever was the cause, she behaved like a heroine; and not in one case only, or towards a single individual. By a timely message, sent no doubt with great personal risk, she warned the infant colony of the murderous plots of the savages.

Through her intercession an English boy, named Henry Spilman, was saved from death, and afterwards rendered the colonists much service. So strong was the friendship of Pocahontas for the whites, that she left her home, and resided with the Patamowekes, whose Sachem, Japazas, was a friend of Smith, that she might not witness the death of English prisoners, whom she could no more rescue from the bloody hands of her father. Strange as it may seem, however, she was sold by that Sachem to Captain Argall, for a copper kettle, as he thought her father's attachment to her might prevent him from prosecuting his bitter persecutions of the colony. Her father sought to recover her; but, before any arrangement was made for the return of the interesting captive, she gave her consent to marry an Englishman named Rolfe, who had long before contracted an affection for her.

The character of Powhatan is a very marked one. His attachment to his daughter alone would be enough to vindicate the red race from the charge of being without natural affection. He at first opposed her marriage, but afterwards gave his consent, despatched an officer to witness the ceremony, sent a deerskin to Pocahontas and another to her husband, and maintained thereafter the most friendly terms with the colonists.

Yet he refused to give his younger daughter in marriage to Governor Dale, though solicited by him and her sister, saying to the messenger—

“Go back to your Governor, and tell him that I value his love and peace, which, while I live, I will keep. Tell him that I love my daughter as my life; and, though I have many children, I have none like her. If I could not see her, I would not live; and if I give her to you, I shall never see her. I hold it not a brotherly part to desire to take away two children at once.”

Pocahontas was baptized, and received the name of Rebecca. In 1616 she made a voyage to England with her husband, where she was received with much attention. Her portrait, taken at the time, with the dress of that period, is copied in our print. Her husband had just been appointed to an office in the colony, and was preparing to return when she died, at the age of twenty two.

Her only child, a son, was educated by his uncle in Virginia, and his daughter was the ancestor of the Randolphs, and several other principal families of that State.

THE REPORT OF THE AMERICAN ETHNOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

(CONTINUED.)

The Grave Creek Mound, Mr. Schoolcraft tells us, is the largest tumulus in our whole territory known to have been raised by man. Its situation is very commanding, and well adapted to what he supposes to have been its use: a place of human sacrifices. He proves that it was never opened until 1836, when the proprietor of the ground, assisted by his workmen, dug a horizontal passage through the base to the centre, and a perpendicular one from the summit to the same spot. Much of the ground was mixed with bits of coal and bone; and two rude tombs were found, one 16 feet above the other, constructed of rough stones, and containing the remains of three human skeletons; two in the lower and one in the upper. In the latter were found numerous beads, little shells, and some other objects, the most curious of which was the small engraved stone before mentioned. This offers the only evidence yet obtained of the existence of alphabetical writing in America, before the arrival of Europeans.

The minute description of the place, the objects found, and the deductions made by the writer, after a careful examination on the spot, will greatly interest the reader. It has been suggested that the characters are merely an alphabet. They amount to twenty-three, the latter of which resembles one elsewhere known to indicate the close, and the direction in which they are to be read; no two appear to be alike.

Professor Troost, in his paper on the antiquities of East Tennessee, gives us drawings of small earthen human figures, which he believes to have been idols, and to furnish evidence of the worship of the Phallus among a race of men once inhabiting that part of our country, and of whom only a few traces remain. Their skulls show an unnatural breadth, like some found in the Grave Creek and Florida mounds, and elsewhere.

The Himyaritic Inscriptions, as Professor Turner informs us, are found engraved on rocks on the southern coast of Arabia, through an extensive region called Hadramaut. Fortunately, several manuscripts have been preserved in Europe, which afford aid in deciphering them; but such is the uncertainty about some of the characters, that much difference exists in the results of those who have labored at the task. The people are known to have been an active, commercial nation, who flourished till the 4th or 5th century, and the language was of the Shemitic stock, allied to the Hebrew, Arabic, &c. We are not able, however, to derive any import-

ant information from the inscriptions yet interpreted, which appear to be mere records of names and dates, unconnected with anything important to be found in history.

The Punico-Phenician Monument at Dugga, in the territory of ancient Carthage, of which Mr. Catherwood furnishes us a minute description, and a neat and spirited drawing, has been overlooked by almost every preceding traveller, though many structures of much later times among which it is situated, have received particular attention. It is a small square structure of large blocks of stone, cut and fitted by the most skillful artists, and presenting the chaste and simple proportions of the cube, with gradations. Such, however, are the size and arrangement of the chambers and apertures, that the science and ingenuity of Mr. Catherwood are baffled in every attempt to conjecture the design.

Tattooing in Africa.

We remarked, (on page 279,) No. 19.) that we found some particulars on tattooing in Africa, in the first volume of the Report of the Exploring Expedition. We abridge them as follows

In the Mina country each town has its mark, which is put on every inhabitant: as, those speaking the Houssa language have a line, with three or four upward branches from each corner of the mouth; those of Kano have as many short perpendicular lines, the Sacatoos, (on a branch of the Niger,) several divergent lines; the Yago, or Nariby, opposite them, four horizontal, and four perpendicular ones, while their women wear a more complicated ornament on the cheeks; the Ashantees have upright lines on the cheeks and forehead; the Calaboos, on the Gulf of Benin, near the Niger, two large spotted diamond figures on the breast and stomach, and the Eboes an arrow over each eye.

There is less tattooing south of these. The Kabindas, on the Congo, use it for ornament, and some of the Sundis or Mayombas, north of Loango, between 3 and 4 degrees south latitude, have a scarred mark from each shoulder to the centre of the breast, and other arabesque figures of different descriptions.

On the eastern coast, there are but two tribes from the equator to the Hottentots; and of these the Maqua, or Mozambique negroes, have a horse-shoe mark on the forehead, and one on each temple; and the Caffres, by some unknown process, produce a row of warts or pimples from the middle of the forehead to the end of the nose.

New Manure.—The celebrated Liebig has discovered a substance, which, mingled with guano, makes the most valuable manure known. An English company, with \$120,000 capital, has been formed to manufacture it.

ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA.—Next to Bolívar, there is no one, among the distinguished men of the Spanish American republics, whose life has been signalized by so many extraordinary vicissitudes of good and evil fortune, or who has attained so wide spread a reputation, as Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna.

Santa Anna is a native of the department of Vera Cruz. Here, without enjoying any adventitious advantages of birth or family, he was enabled, by his talents and activity, to secure great local influence, and then to rise gradually to wealth and power.

He began to be conspicuous in 1821, as a partisan of Iturbide. On the promulgation by the latter of the plan of Iguala, (February 24, 1821,) Santa Anna, at the head of the irregular forces of the neighborhood, succeeded by a *coup de main*, in driving the Spaniards out of Vera Cruz of which he was appointed governor by Iturbide. The Spaniards, however, still held the castle of San Juan de Ulloa, from which they were not for a long time dislodged; and, of course, Santa Anna's position was one of great importance.

Meanwhile differences arose between Santa Anna and the Emperor Augustin, who had come down to Jalapa to direct the operations against the Spaniards. Santa Anna repaired to Jalapa to confer with Iturbide; and, being treated harshly and deprived of his command, immediately left Jalapa, hurried back to Vera Cruz, in anticipation of the intelligence of his disgrace, and raised the standard of revolt, and by means of his personal authority with the troops of the garrison, was able to commence hostilities against the Emperor. Thereupon, Guadalupe Victoria, whose name was endeared to the Mexicans by his previous unsuccessful efforts in the revolution, and who was living concealed in the mountains, emerged from his hiding place, called around him his old republican companions in arms, expelled Iturbide, and established the Mexican republic with a federal constitution, in imitation of that of the United States.

Santa Anna, who, by first taking up arms, had contributed so largely to this result, and thinking himself not duly considered in the new arrangements, sailed from Vera Cruz with a small force, (March 1823,) and, landing at Tampico, advanced through the country to San Luis Potosi, assuming to be protector of the new republic. But he did not possess influence enough to maintain himself in this attitude, and was compelled to submit to the government, and to remain for several years in retirement at Manga de Clavo.

The termination of Victoria's presidency, however, in 1829, enabled Santa Anna to re-appear on the stage. Pedraza had been regularly elected President; on hearing of which, Santa Anna rose in arms, and by a rapid march, seized upon and intrenched himself in the castle of Perote, where he published a plan the basis of which was to annul the election of Pedraza, and confer the presidency on Guerrero; but, being successfully attacked here by the government forces, he was compelled to flee, and took refuge in the mountains of Oajaca, to all appearance an outlaw and a ruined man. The signal of revolution, however, which he had given at Perote, was followed up with more success in other parts of the country.

Pedraza was at length driven into exile, Guerrero was declared President in his place, and Santa Anna was appointed to the command of the very army sent against him, and to the government of Vera Cruz; and, after the inauguration of Guerrero, (April, 1829,) he became Secretary of War.

During the occurrence of these events, the Spanish government was organizing its last invasion of Mexico; and on Barradas—the commander of the Spanish forces—landing at Tampico, (July 27, 1829,) Santa Anna was intrusted with the command of the Mexican troops, and at length compelled the Spaniards to capitulate, (September 11, 1829,) and thus put an end to the war of independence.

Guerrero had been in office but a few months, when another revolution occurred. The Vice President (Bustamente) gathered a force at Jalapa, and pronounced against Guerrero, (December, 1829,) who was at

Manga de Clavo, and at length taken prisoner, and executed for treason; Bustamente assuming the presidency.

Santa Anna, after feebly resisting, had at length joined, or at least acquiesced in, the movement of Bustamente; and remained in retirement for two or three years, until in 1832 he on a sudden pronounced against the government, compelled Bustamente to flee, and brought back Pedraza from exile to serve out the remaining three months of the term for which he had been elected to the presidency.

In the progress of events, Santa Anna had now acquired sufficient importance to desist from the function of President maker, and to become himself President, (May, 1833.) His presidency was filled with pronunciamentos and civil wars, which produced the consummation of the overthrow of the federal constitution of 1824, and the adoption, in 1836, of a central constitution.

Though most of the Mexican States acquiesced in the violent changes, by which they were reduced to mere departments—under the control of Military commandants, too—Texas on the northeast, and Yucatan on the southeast, refused to submit to the military dominion of whatever faction of the army might happen to hold power in the city of Mexico: and Santa Anna at length took command in person of the army organized for the reduction of Texas. The battle of San Jacinto, the capture of Santa Anna, his release by Houston on conditions, which he afterwards refused to fulfil, his visit to this country, and his subsequent return to Mexico, are events familiarly known in the United States.

When Santa Anna marched on Texas, first Barragan, and then Cora, exercised the functions of the Presidency for a while, until, under the new constitution, Bustamente, having returned from exile, was elected President; the temporary unpopularity of Santa Anna, and his retirement in disgrace to Manga de Clavo, having left the field open to the friends of Bustamente.

Sundry *pronunciamentos* followed; of which, one of the most dangerous, headed by Mejia, gave to Santa Anna the opportunity of emerging from his retirement. He vanquished Mejia, and caused him to be shot on the field of battle. This exploit gave to Santa Anna a new start in public affairs; so that when the French Government, in 1838, resolved to punish Mexico for its multiplied aggressions on the subjects of France in Mexico, and proceeded to attack Vera Cruz, the command of the Mexican troops was committed to Santa Anna. On this occasion he received a wound, which rendered the amputation of one of his legs necessary, and his services, at this time, seemed to have effaced, in the eyes of the Mexicans, the disgrace of his defeat at San Jacinto.

Santa Anna took no part in the unsuccessful movement of Urrea against Bustamente in 1840, but in 1841 there broke out a revolution, commenced by Paredes, at Guadalajara, into which Santa Anna threw himself with so much vigor and zeal, that Bustamente was again compelled to flee, and the plan of Tacubaya with the agreement of La Estanzuela, was adopted; in virtue of which the constitution of 1836 was abolished, and Santa Anna himself was invested with the powers of dictator, for the purpose of re-constituting the republic.

Under these auspices, and midst all the calamities of a protracted but unsuccessful attempt to reduce Yucatan to submission, (for Yucatan at length made its own terms,) a new constitution was adopted June 13, 1843, entitled "Basis of Political organization of the Mexican Republic," and Santa Anna was elected President.

Santa Anna resigned his dictatorship, and entered upon office as the new President in January, 1844, but before the expiration of the year, Paredes again pronounced at Guadalajara, and this time against Santa Anna, (November, 1844.) The chief ostensible causes of this movement were various administrative abuses committed by Santa Anna and his ministers, and especially an abortive attempt of his administration to raise money for an expedition against Texas. When the revolution broke out Santa Anna was

held (during his absence from the capital) by Canalizo. Instantly, on hearing the tidings of the movement at Guadalajara, Santa Ana, in open violation of one of the articles of the new organic basis, was placed in command of the army, and rapidly traversed the republic, from Jalapa to Queretara, with the forces he could raise to encounter Paredes. But the departments which he had left behind him speedily revolted, not excepting even Vera Cruz; and though his faction in the capital, including Canalizo and the ministers, endeavored to sustain him by proclaiming him dictator, their efforts were in vain; he was compelled to retrograde, and at length was routed, and obliged to surrender himself a captive to the new administration headed by Herrera, which has released him with the penalty of ten years' exile.—N. Y. Exp.

To the Editor of the American Penny Magazine.

SIR—The following narrative I have written down from memory, having heard it related as I send it, from an aged friend, who is represented as the principal speaker, whose name, however, I have not felt at liberty to publish. Your readers may rely on the accuracy of at least all the important parts:

RUNNING AWAY FROM THE BRITISH.

A Grandmother's recollections of the Revolution. By an Officer's Widow.

"Come, Grandfather, show how you carried your gun
To the field—where America's freedom was won;
Or how you bore your old sword, which you say was new then,
When you rose to command and led forward your men;
And tell how you felt—with the balls whizzing by,
Where the wounded fell round you, to bleed and to die!"

H. F. GOULD.

"It is well worth while," said an old lady to a young one, "for you, Mary, to discourage Agnes from marrying Captain W——, because he is in the army. You speak of the frequent changes of an officer's station, and the dull monotony of a garrison; what nonsense! Who leads a pleasanter life, I should like to know, than an officer's wife?" It was before the Florida war that Mrs. Talbot spoke so lightly of military troubles. In my younger days, continued she, we knew something of the trials of soldiers' wives, and soldiers' daughters and sisters." "And soldiers' sweethearts, too, did you not, Grandmother?" said Mary, the teasing girl, who had called forth this vindication of military life; "I have always understood, that you and Grandfather became acquainted during the Revolution." "Come, dear Grandmother," as you are afraid that Mary will discourage me from 'enlisting,' do tell us how affairs went on in those 'times that' must have 'tried mens' hearts as well as their souls.' I cannot realize that officers looked as well in their old-fashioned uniforms as they now do. Was grandfather in 'regimentals' when you first saw him?" "You are

much mistaken, as young people are apt to be," replied Mrs. Talbot; "I have never seen any officer's or uniforms that looked half as well, as those of the Continental Army."

"Grandmother," said Mary, "why will you not tell us this evening, some of your adventures? I do not believe we shall be interrupted; for it snows too fast to let any visitors make their appearance; and if you do not improve this opportunity, I fear Agnes will be campaigning before we have another." "Very well, my children, I am willing to gratify you, but I hardly know where to begin." "Oh, before you saw grandfather," said both; and the old lady seemed immediately to take that for a starting point.

"You know, my dear girls, that my father lived on the shore of Long Island Sound. He had inherited a considerable fortune from his father, which had descended in a direct line from the first of the name who came to this country, and to whom it had been granted by Charles II. At the commencement of the revolution, both my father and eldest brother entered the army. My father bore the commission of Major, and Henry, that of a Lieutenant, in the same regiment in which my mother's brother was Lieutenant Colonel.—Thus our nearest and dearest friends were in the Continental service.

My mother had two children younger than myself, a son of five, and a daughter of three years of age. She had lost several during my childhood; so that these were great pets in the family, and served, by the unceasing attention bestowed upon them, to relieve, in some degree, the anxiety we felt for our absent friends. Our dwelling was on a point of land stretching some distance into the Sound; and as the ground adjacent was owned by my father, we had no near neighbor, except a tenant, who cultivated a farm for us.

The loveliness of our situation made us rather nervous at the time, particularly after the British troops had possession of Long Island; and we were kept in a state of constant alarm by the rumors which our little negro boy would bring from the village when sent there upon errands. "Was it old Peter, grandmother?" said Mary, laughing. "Yes, old Peter was young Pete then. Well—we had two or three false alarms, and were almost derermined not to be excited any more, when one morning, just after breakfast, I happened, in passing a window which fronted the avenue leading up to the road, to spy Pete, racing towards the house, as if pursued by wild beasts, or Indians. He flew over the ground in such a manner, that he might have furnished a vignette for a southern advertisement for a 'runaway.' His eyes were dilated to a frightful size, and both my mother and myself hastened to the door to learn what had sent him home in such a hurry.

"Oh Missis!" he exclaimed, the *Rigulars* are coming! I *seed* them myself;—they are beyond Round-top hill, not two miles off." "Are you sure Pete?" "Yes, Missis, I am *sartin* sure, and Mr. Vermilyea told me to go right home, and tell you, that the British were coming in *airnest* now, and that you must get off as fast as you could." As you may suppose, we were dreadfully frightened, and my mother said, "Harness Dapple immediately and bring the *chair** round to *this* door." We then prepared for flight with all the haste possible; tied up what plate and money we possessed; ordered a small feather bed to be got ready; equipped ourselves and the children, for riding; and making up a bundle of clothes, by the time the large, uncovered vehicle was at the door, we were ready to commence our journey. Our baggage was put into the box under the seat; the children taken into our laps; the bed placed in front of us, (dashboards not having been then invented,) and Pete was mounted upon it as charioteer. In his haste he had dropped his hat, and my mother was too much frightened to let him go back to the stable to look for it. Jenny, and old Betty, his mother and grandmother, were getting some provisions to carry them through the woods, to a lone recess they were acquainted with; and we set off—Pete obeyed orders, and whipped old Dapple, first into a trot, then a canter, and at last a gallop.

It was a sultry morning in July; not a breath of air stirred the trees; even the leaves of the wild poplar were motionless; the birds were too warm to sing, and the locusts were in full chorus, making the atmosphere seem ten times hotter; but our fears prevented our minding the heat, and we rattled on, as if mad.

My mother's plan was, to gain the road leading to Connecticut; and if unmolested, keep on towards that State, until out of danger; and then trust to the hospitality of some of the farmer's families for a shelter. By taking a bed with her, she had secured a resting place for her children, even should she be obliged to "camp out." Pete and Dapple continued their exertions, until the high road was in sight, when suddenly—as we were turning into it, we discovered on our left, a large body of troops, close to us; the trees and bushes having intercepted our view in that direction.

The commanding officer placed himself, sword in hand, directly in front of our poor, hatless driver, and in a voice of authority, ordered him to "halt!" If he had said "Whoa!" Dapple could not have stopped more suddenly. Pete was pitched forward in consequence, and would have fallen under the horse's feet, had he not fortunately, in his descent, clutched hold of the long, switch tail, which was waiving over him, like a cavalry plume, and, by a desperate effort,

* Something like a gig without a top.

righted himself. The Colonel, for such he appeared to be, rode to the side of the vehicle where my mother sat, ready to faint, and said civilly, though decidedly, "where are you going Madam?" "To take a ride, sir." "Do you usually carry a *feather bed* when you ride for pleasure in *July*?" he asked. My mother was too confounded to reply. "Have you heard, or seen any thing of the British?" he enquired. "O dear!" said my mother, "are you not the *enemy*?" "No, indeed, Madam," replied he, these are Continentals; so my good lady, if you are running away from the British, turn back—at least for the present, for I am very confident the rumor of their having landed is a false one. Indeed, we began to think so too, having no doubt the troops before us were the cause of the alarm, and which, from the state of excitement that existed in the neighborhood, had been very naturally mistaken for foes. We accordingly put Dapple to the "right about," and made our way back again, glad to escape from the views of so many strangers, in whose eyes, our appearance must have been more ludicrous than interesting.

Soon after our return, my uncle, Colonel Hunter, rode up the avenue. He had been scouring the adjacent country, with a part of the regiment; and gave us the delightful intelligence, that it would reach our neighbourhood the next day, and that my father and Henry were both with it. He added, that he had invited the officers, who had already arrived, to dine with him at our house.

This information put us in motion. Pete was sent into the woods to summon his mother and grandmother from their hiding place. As soon as they made their appearance, our preparations commenced. Chickens and ducks were slaughtered without mercy: ham and eggs fried; puddings and custards baked; and everything done to gratify my uncle, that the time allowed, and by three o'clock he was seen ushering in a troop of officers. When my mother and I entered the parlor, they were introduced to us in succession according to their rank; "but the handsomest one amongst them was—" Captain Talbot," said Mary, interrupting her grandmother, "and how old was Agnes Morton, then?" "Sixteen,"—and quite as sedate as Agnes Talbot is at eighteen. The commanding officer smiled when he recognized us, and said, "I believe I have had the pleasure of seeing Mrs. and Miss Morton, before." My uncle looked inquisitively at Col. Murray, but had no opportunity to make any enquiry, as dinner was just then announced. Before it finished, however, our new acquaintance made a laughing allusion to our morning interview. On its being explained to Col. Hunter, and a description given of the sudden stop made by Dapple, and its effect. Pete, who was in attendance, rushed out of the room, and we immediately after heard his African shout of laughter echoing from the woodhouse.

The next day, my father, with the remainder of the regiment, reached the village; and as it was ordered to march to some distance, he determined to place his family in a less exposed situation, before he parted with them; and having consulted with his friends Ridgefield, in Connecticut, was fixed upon as being most eligible. It was not probable that the enemy would find any inducement to visit so small and remote a settlement, and it was near enough to the station of the regiment to allow of communication in case of necessity.

We left our home with more deliberation than on the former occasion; and after frequent delays, and several breakings-down, reached the quiet-looking village selected for our residence. We found much amusement in the simplicity of manners and habits that prevailed in this retired spot. We had lived so near the city, that our society consisted principally of the fashionable and the gay.—Here, we found, if not as much polish, great hospitality and kindness, and many primitive virtues. Still, we would sometimes weary of the solitude, and our anxiety to hear from our absent friends was greater than *you* can imagine, who live in these post-office and rail-road days. Occasionally, a wedding or *quilting* would vary the scene; though, to tell the truth, the village beaux appeared rather awkward to one who had been complimented and toasted by officers of both infantry and cavalry.

(Concluded in our next.)



An Improved Printing Press.

We have here the form of one of the first improvements made in the original printing presses, such as is described in our last number. It will be observed that the same general form is obtained, though the upright supporters, and the cross-piece which connects them, are of cast iron. The form, or mass of types, is also, as in the Ramage press, laid upon a horizontal bed, which is moved by a crank and revolving cylinder, under a platten, or broad and flat presser, to

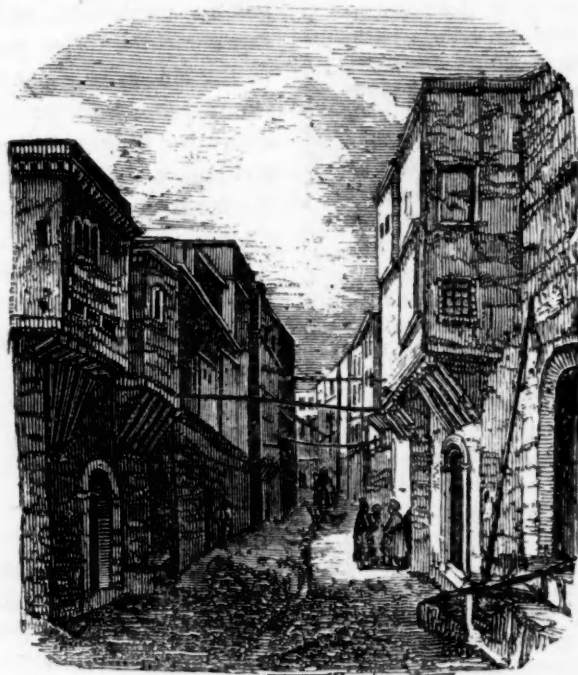
get an impression, and back again by the same means. The paper also is placed as in the old press, upon a light frame, called the tympan, kept in its position by another called the frisket, falling upon it by hinges, and both are here represented as lying upon the form of types, and half way under the platten.

The only material improvement seen in this press is in substituting a combined lever for a screw, and the addition of springs to the uprights, to lift the platten after the impression. Yes, these changes were regarded as very great ones in their day; and many others, of different value, were made in the course of a few years, from about 1815 to 1826, when the first fundamental change took place, by using large cylinder rollers to give the impression. Since then wonderful improvements have been made, and in almost countless variety, chiefly with cylinder presses, single and double, but partly also with platten presses, in which the platten is usually fixed, and the bed of type raised up to it.

The manner of inking the type is now totally different from the old one; rollers made of glue and molasses, and moved by the machine, being substituted for balls of cotton covered with leather and held in the hands. To describe all these wonderful improvements would far transcend our limits. We will, however, add here one fact, which will best give some of our readers an adequate idea of the general results. The old presses would print about 400 small newspaper sheets on one side in an hour, with the constant and hard labor of two men. The New York Express, whose presses are within hearing as we write this page, is printed on a double cylinder press at the rate of 4000 an hour on one side, although it is six or eight times as large.

[We abridge the following directions from a work of Queen Victoria's Chiropodist:]

The Finger Nails.—No hard substance should ever be used in cleaning the nails, only a soft brush. Press with a towel to loose the skin that adheres to the nail; afterwards dip the fingers in warm water. This will prevent *ag-nails*, (improperly called hang-nails.) Thick nails, or ridges on the surface, may be improved by a little scraping, rubbing afterwards with lemon juice, and drying well. But thin nails should never be scraped.



A STREET IN ALGIERS.

This print presents us a view of the dark and narrow streets of Algiers, with their gloomy and overhanging buildings, so characteristic of the Moorish towns, and so general in that place up to the time when it came into the possession of the French. Since then, however, many changes have been made. Old ranges of houses have been taken down, and new ones erected, in the style of Paris, filled with the furniture, ornaments and luxuries of the people who wrested the capital, and more recently the country, from the barbarous hands which so long held them.

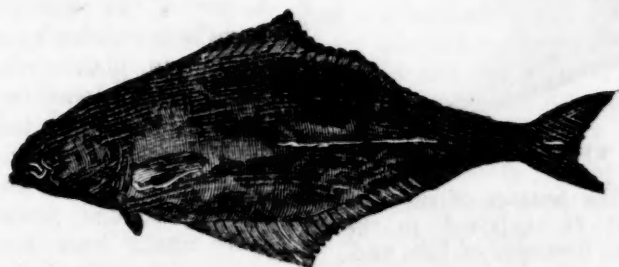
Recent French writers speak with surprise, of the advances made in giving a new face to things in Algiers. Yet it appears that it is only in certain limited portions of the city, that the foreigners have yet thought proper to establish their residences. There are streets, and not a few of them, where every thing remains as before, and where a spectator might fancy the old government restored or as yet undisturbed, as nothing denotes a change in the people or their habits.

A great many buildings had shops on their ground floors; but these were of a most miserable description, such as may still be seen in considerable numbers. In spite of all the temptations to excel each other in the variety of commodities, and the display of attractions and aspect of business, the retailers of Algiers have never yet raised their

views above keeping mere stalls. The whole capital invested in stock rarely exceeds five dollars, and sales to the amount of forty or fifty cents a day are considered quite satisfactory. The articles are the most common kinds of food, ornament and luxury, which are disposed of without the least regard to order, taste or convenience about the walls of a little room, so small that the proprietor can reach them all from his place, which always is a seat on the door sill or the step below it. Indeed a large part of them are placed on the floor itself, exposed to the dust and sometimes to the rain, seldom to the sun, as the narrowness and the streets and the height of the houses necessarily exclude his rays from most parts of the city.

Guano—The guano must be emptied on a barn floor or other place, pulverized with a spade, and run through a screen or coarse sieve; and what remains pounded again and screened a second time. There will be still a remainder, and this will do for potatoes or any other bulbous roots. In applying it to corn, it must not be done until the corn is over ground. Then, before a rain, if possible, apply two ounces, or a small handful around each hill, which must be covered as soon as possible, to keep the sun from evaporating the ammonia. Two ounces to the hill will be about three hundred pounds to the acre for corn; but an additional quantity can be applied at any other subsequent time to corn, and hoed or moulded with the plough.—*Long Island paper.*

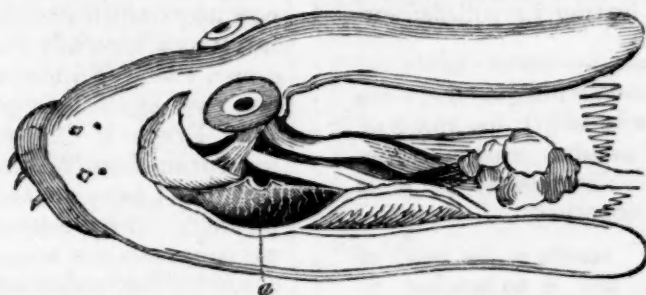
THE EYES OF ANIMALS.



THE HALIBUT.

The halibut, one of our largest and most esteemed fishes, lives near the bottom of the sea, and is one of the flat, or distorted kind, lying sidewise, instead of edgewise,

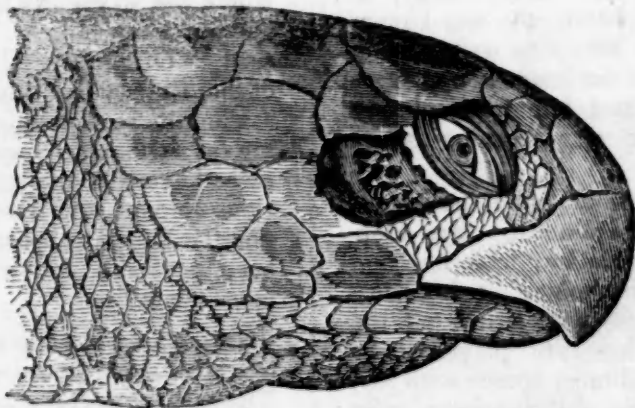
and having both eyes on the upper side of its head. If the eyes were fixed in their sockets, like those of most other fish, it would be unable to see in any direction except upwards.



THE EYE OF THE HALIBUT.

But there is a hollow below each ball, into which the animal throws water, when it

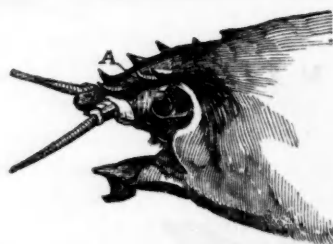
wishes to look around, and thus the eye is raised.



THE EYE OF THE TURTLE.

Turtles must have sunken eyes, or they would be injured in drawing their heads under their shells. We find therefore a deep cavity behind the eye ball, into which it sinks when the head is drawn in. When thrust out, air is drawn in through the mouth, which presses the eye outward, till it is quite prominent, being held back by a number of fine threads.

Probably many of our readers may be reminded of the low hissing noise often emitted by a turtle, when suddenly touched or taken up, while walking. We have no where seen it accounted for, and know not whether it be caused by the air discharged from the cavity mentioned, or from the lungs, or from both, or whether it be an expression of alarm.



THE EYE OF THE LOBSTER.

Lobsters creep on the bottom of the sea, and their eyes must be exposed to the sand and mud. Being destitute of lids, and, not capable of being drawn into the head, but being placed at the extremities of two projecting standards, they should be provided with some extraordinary means of clearing away obstructions. We find this well provided for. A neat miniature brush is attached near each, with its handle, hinge and muscles all complete, with a sweep just sufficient to wipe over the ball, and which it clears in an instant, leaving its polished surface.

National Songs.—We imagine there are few of our readers who know any thing of the origin of our popular national song, "Hail Columbia." The history of it is thus given by a cotemporary:

"Hail Columbia" stands at the head of our patriotic songs, and is somewhat remarkable in its origin. About fifty years ago, Mr. Fox, a young vocalist of fine talents in the line of his profession, was desirous to bring out something new on his benefit night, being then performing in Philadelphia. He applied accordingly to the late Judge Hopkinson, who was known to be a votary of the Muses, to write a song for the occasion; but the Judge's numerous engagements prevented him from entering on the task until the very morning of the benefit.

When Fox called and found the matter thus, he was almost distracted. Mrs. Hopkinson pitying his situation, took her seat at the piano—and beckoning to her husband, he took up his pen, struck off the first verse, which his lady played to its present air. Fox, almost frantic with joy, ran for Mr. Reinagle the composer, who set it to music. The song was finished off hand—and sung from the manuscript the same night with rapturous applause. Fox made a fortune by it; nothing was heard that whole season but Hail Columbia.—*Selected.*

The usual salutation at Cairo is, 'How do you sweat?' a dry hot skin being a sure indication of a destructive ephemeral fever.

A CURIOSITY—A GREEN ROSE.

Mr. Editor.—For several years past the lovers of the marvellous in Floraculture have been cajoled by a succession of French dealers in plants, who among other valuables, have always sold them at very high prices, black snow balls, yellow moss, and blue Roses, and other novelties. It is more than probable that as many of the plants have produced flowers this season, they have again been disappointed, and have once more vowed, hereafter to patronize their own humble unpretending florists, and purchase no more plants from men who sell flowers after coloured patterns—at least not till they come next winter to levy their contributions on us again.

So great a desideratum as a blue Rose, has never I think been produced, but it is now ascertained that there is such a singularity as a bona fide *green Rose*. The specimen I send to your office was plucked a few days ago from a plant owned by Mrs. John Bryce of Columbi. It was brought last spring from Wilmington, North Carolina, but I have not been able to trace it to its origin. I have seen it in flower on several occasions this season, and it invariably produces Roses similar to the one I send.

This Rose is quite double, and of a uniform deep green colour like that of the leaf. It will be admired more for its singularity than any intrinsic beauty it may possess.

All our varieties of Roses (the number of which has so greatly multiplied within the last few years) have been produced from seed. Originally, all the various species of the Rose were single flowered, but by sowing the seed in different soils and blending the farina of different plants, the stamens have been converted into petals of various colours, and thus, whilst by cultivation the Rose has become less fertile, it has been rendered double, and consequently more beautiful.

In the present plant an additional remove has been made from its original character. The petals have been converted into leaves, retaining not only the green colour but also the flavour, rigidity and durability of the other leaves of the plant.

It has evidently originated from the seed of the China or daily Rose, (*Rosa Indica*.) By budding, grafting, &c., this variety may easily be perpetuated.

J. B.

—*Charleston Mercury.*

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

ROOTS.

1. How many parts has a plant? Generally six: the Root, Stem, Leaves, Flowers, Fruit and Seed.

2. What is a Root? A Root is generally that part of a plant which is under ground, holds it in its place, and takes in water or sap and air from the ground, to make it live and grow.

3. Do not some plants live on trees and the tops of houses? Moss and lichens live on trees and stones, house-leeks on roofs, and air plants will live and grow hanging by a string. These do not need ground to grow in, but other plants do.

4. Do the roots of a tree keep it from falling down? Certainly; they spread out sideways, and some sink down deep, or twist round stones, so that nothing but a furious storm can throw down the tree.

5. How does the root get the sap?

It is soft at the ends, like a sponge, with little holes, so that it soaks it up.

6. How many sorts of roots are there?

Five common ones:

1. The Knotted root, which looks as if it had joints.

2. The Spindle root, such as radishes, beets and parsnips.

3. The Hairy root, such as you find when you pull up grass.

4. The branching and lumpy root. It has lumps on its branches.

5. The Double root, like two balls.

7. Is a Potato a lumpy root? A Potato is not a root of any sort. It is the stem of the plant; and so is the Onion.

8. I thought stems were strait and grew out of the ground. Many of them are so; but when you know what stems and roots are for, you can understand the difference better.

9. Will you tell me? Stems have buds, and roots have not. The spots in a potato show where the buds are. They are commonly called eyes; and if you cut it in pieces, and plant them in different places, each eye or bud will grow.

10. What sort of roots are good to eat?—Those which have flour in them. The flour is of use when the plant begins to grow. It is drawn up by the roots of the young plant before they reach into the ground.

11. Have all roots got flour in them?—No; some have a kind of paste like glue, some will give out paint or dye for coloring cloth, some are medicines and some are poisonous.

12. Are there many stories to be told or

read about roots? Many, and about other parts of plants. Once when our soldiers were trying to drive the Seminole Indians out of Florida, they thought they had got them in a place where they would starve. But they had only driven them where Arrow-root grew, and they pulled up the roots and ate as much as they wanted.

EXERCISES ON THIS LESSON.

(The answers to be told or written.)

3. What plants can grow on trees and rocks? What on the tops of houses?—What if hung on a string?

9. What is the difference between a root and a stem?

7. What stems are commonly called roots? Why do people make this mistake?

Mention all the uses of plants you can think of. What uses not mentioned in this lesson? Tell the story about the Seminoles.

In which verses of these chapters are roots spoken of? The roots of what?—What is said of them in each place?—Mark, ch. 11. Job 14. Psalm 1. Isaiah 11 & 13. Rev. 22. Matthew 3. Luke 3 & 17. 1 Timothy, 6. Jude 12. Ephesians 3.



METALS.

I thought I would speak of lead to-day; for there is too much to be said about iron, to be half told in such a paper as this. But I thought I must say a few words about steel manufacture and loadstones.

Steel.—Iron is the cheapest metal when first melted out: a pound is worth but three or four cents. But when made into steel breastpins or hair-springs for watches, it is worth nearly as much as Gold. That shows the boys how much learning, attention, industry and labor are worth. Ignorant, idle, careless people, never make cheap materials into articles of great value, and therefore are commonly poor.

Loadstone is a kind of iron ore, a black oxide, which will draw iron to it. The cause of this wonderful attraction nobody knows. An iron rod or bar may get the same power by being galvanized, and in other ways, and is then called a magnet. This makes a compass point towards the north. Little tin swans are sold in the toy shops, with bits of steel in their mouths, and a magnet in the box with them, which they will swim after, when put in a bowl of water.

**Letter from an intelligent and obliging
young friend,**

To the Editor, of the American Penny Magazine.

COINS.—One of the most curious American coins is the Pine-tree Shilling. The following notice of it is from the "History and Antiquities of the Northern States":

"The first money was struck in 1652.—The same date was continued upon all that was struck for 30 years after; and, although there are a great variety of dies, it cannot now be determined in what year the pieces were coined." Here he refers to the several pieces which were coined, the shilling, sixpence, threepence, and twopence, the whole set of these is very rare. I have seen but one. On the shilling, is this word: "Massachusetts"; and in the centre a pine tree.—On the other side, in the center, is the date 1652, under this the figures XII., and around them are the words "New England, an. do." The coins are now very rare, but can be found in almost every good collection, especially the shilling piece.

MINERALS.—There is scarce a city in the State of New York, but what furnishes some interesting or valuable mineral. Near Lake George, numerous varieties are found, among which are Calcareous Spar, Limpid Quartz, Epidote, Chalcedony, Agate, Garnet, and Black Tourmaline, besides numerous others. Several are found on Lake Erie, also at Niagara Falls. Some of the minerals mentioned

above are very beautiful. The studies of Mineralogy and Geology are very interesting, and I hope your young readers will receive instruction and amusement from the treatises on minerals, which appear in each number of your paper.

P. S.—Please publish these when convenient.

Yours, &c.,

VENEZUELA has made a treaty with Spain, wherein that country acknowledges the independence of Venezuela.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Jewish Press in Palestine.—Sir Moses Montefiore has presented his co-religionists at Jerusalem with two presses, and the necessary types for printing Jewish tracts. The office consists of twenty-two people of that persuasion. A number of works, as an almanac for the year, have already been printed at Jerusalem.

A Bird of Taste.—The Bangor Whig says: "One of our neighbors, a day or two since, had some laces out drying, when a robin, building near the house, had the good taste to select and take up three yards of the lace, and weave it into her nest."

Three whalers at Nantucket have cleared on their last voyage over \$106,000.

An Ingenious Lock.—The Lowell Journal says that Mr. Aldridge, Superintendent of the Lowell Lock Company, has lately made a padlock, "of which, although efforts have been made for the last fortnight by a number of persons, yet they have not been able to discover the keyhole."

The American Circulating Library.—Some persons wishing well to the human race, and anxious to bring into operation all the means within their reach to affect an amelioration of the human condition, by enlightening the intellect and enlarging the kindly emotions of the heart, as well as strengthening the moral feelings, have adopted a plan of doing good very simple in its mode, and capable of immense benefit to society. They saw that thousands of volumes of books, many of them very valuable, were lying in the libraries, in odd corners and in various spots about almost every house, unused, covered with dust and probably doomed to furnish the moth or the worm a feast, unless some means could be adopted to bring them forth and get them read. They knew that many persons would read, who do not merely because

they have not the books, and they commenced accordingly what they have termed "The American Circulating Library." Any person may become a member by simply writing in some good moral, religious, historical or other work calculated to inform the intellect or improve the heart, as follows: "This belongs to the American Circulating Library. Please read it and hand it to your neighbor." The book being thus labelled is ready to start on its journey. There is no calculating the amount of information that may thus be thrown among the people, and the good that may be done. Who will lend a hand in the matter? Who will give a book or two? Who will read and then hand to his neighbor?—*Selected.*

The "Ideal" of Steamships.—Dr. Darwin's prophecy of the wonders of steam has often been repeated, but notwithstanding the claims of all modern aspirants for the fame of being the first discoverers or suggesters of steam power, old Homer stands alone, it might appear, as the first "ideal" in this field of fact and speculation. Hear what he says in his *Odyssey*, and then say if the old heroic poet has not caught the idea of the ages of steam navigation in his description of the ships of King Alcinous.—*Phil. Gaz.*

'So shalt thou instant reach the realm assigned,
In wondrous ship, self-moved, instinct with mind,
Though clouds and darkness veil the incumbent sky,
Fearless, through darkness, and through clouds they fly,
Though tempests rage—though rolls the swelling main;
E'en the stern god that o'er the waves presides,
Safe as they pass and safe re-pass the tides,
With fury burns, while careless they convey
Promiscuous any guest to any bay."

The Girard College, it is said, will be completed by the first of January, 1848!

ADVICE TO THE LADIES.

A neighbour, who has always managed to keep the most faithful and obliging servants, till death or matrimony has dissolved the connexion, desires us to publish the following:

Captain Sabretash, in his lately published work, "The Art of Conversation," gives the following good advice to ladies: My friends never scold your servants. Instruct, reprove, admonish, as may be necessary: give warning, or if need be turn the worthless

out of the house, but never descend to scolding, or to the use of rude or harsh language, for there is, in truth, something very undignified in the practice.

There are, no doubt, plenty of bad servants, but there are more bad masters and mistresses in proportion, and for this very evident reason, that it is the object and interest of servants to please their masters; whereas the latter are independent of the former and need take no trouble about the matter; and as there is effort on one side and none on the other, the result will naturally be on the side of those who make at least a fair attempt. Besides, bad masters often make bad servants, when the servants cannot well influence the conduct of their masters.

If people could only see the undignified figure they make when in a towering rage, the chances are that they would contrive to keep their temper rather within bounds.—We may excuse anger, and even passion, when the name, fame, or character of friends and relatives is assailed, but to fly into a fury about broken plates or overdone mutton, is to show a want of mental composure that few like to have described in its proper name.

Recollect that servants are made of the same clay, *that they possess feelings—kind, generous, just feelings too—as well as their superiors*; and is it not casting a stain upon ourselves to rail with ignoble language at those who are made in the same high image of which it is our boast on earth to bear the faintest impress?—*Selected.*

Statistics of the State of New York.—New York State Register contains a mass of information, valuable to all classes of the citizens, from which we learn that the number of colleges in the State is 12; students, 985; academies and grammar schools, 501; scholars, 34,563; primary and common schools, 10,871; scholars, 501,156; scholars at public charge, 26,266. There are 40,715 white persons over twenty years of age who cannot read and write.

There are three hundred and ninety-one periodicals published in the State. Of these, there are thirteen daily, six semi-weekly, two tri-weekly, and eighty-three weekly Whig newspapers. There are eight daily, three semi-weekly, and ninety-five weekly Loco-Foco papers. There are nine daily, five semi-weekly, one tri-weekly, and eighty-three weekly papers which are neutral, religious, literary, &c. There are two daily and one weekly Native papers in the State. In glancing over the list, we

notice five agricultural, five temperance, five abolition, four Irish, four German, two French, one Welsh, two Odd-Fellows, one Masonic, one Miller, one Mormon, one Fourier, two Tailors', one Military, and three Bank Note publications. There are also five republications of British Magazines and Reviews in the city of New York. It is difficult to ascertain the exact number of publications issued at any one time, owing to the mortality among newspapers.

There are eighty-five incorporated banks and sixty-five banking associations—making in all one hundred and fifty banks in the State—with a capital of \$42,734,833. In the Counties of Alleghany, Clinton, Cortland, Franklin, Hamilton, Queen's, Richmond, Rockland, Schoharie, Sullivan and Wyoming, there are no banks. There are fourteen Savings' Banks in the State.

There are forty Foreign Consuls resident in the city of New York.

There are 638½ miles of railroads in operation in the State, which cost for construction \$19,606,737 and 30 cents; for repairs and running, \$799,752 81 cents. The receipts have been \$1,893,658 50 cents.—*Times*.

ENGLISH PATENTS.

(From the London Repository of Patent Inventions for June 1845, abridged for the Amer. Penny Magazine.)

1. For improvements in working atmospheric Railways, and machinery to make the apparatus.

2. Improvements in making blocks for surface printing, stamping, embossing and moulding.

3. Improvements in making steam boilers.

4 Do. in dressing ores.

5 Do. in fastening on and reefing paddles, by Vice Admiral Hamond.

6 Do. in tubes for draining land.

7. Do. in getting rid of vapors in chemical works.

8. Do. in furnaces, flues, &c.

9. Do. in heating ovens for earthenware.

10. Do. in obtaining copper from ore.

11. Do. in the manufacture of oil and stearine.

12. Do. in the manufacture of farinaceous food.

Receipts.

From the Universal Receipt Book.

Pickling.—This branch of domestic economy occupies a great variety of articles, which are essentially necessary to the convenience of families. It is too prevalent a practice to make use of brass utensils, to give pickles a fine color. This pernicious

custom is easily avoided, by heating the liquor, and keeping it in a proper degree of warmth before it is poured upon the pickle. Stone jars are the best adapted for sound keeping. Pickles should never be handled with the fingers, but with a wooden spoon, kept for the purpose.

General Cautions in Country Cookery.—

Soups are never to be filled up, or have even a drop of water, hot or cold, added; and are never to boil briskly. They are to be long over the fire, simmering, rather than boiling. And all soups having roots or herbs, are to have the meat laid on the bottom of the pan, with a good lump of butter. The herbs and fruits being cut small, are laid on the meat. It is then covered close, and set on a very slow fire. This draws out all the virtue of the roots and herbs, and turns out a good gravy, with a fine flavor, not what it would be if water was put in at first. When the gravy is almost dried up, fill the pan with water, and when it begins to boil take off the fat. Never boil fish, but simmer it till cooked.—Beef quick boiled is thereby hardened: simmer or slowly boil it. Veal and poultry are to be dusted with flour, and put into the kettle in cold water. Cover and boil as slow as possible, skimming the water clean. It is the worst of faults to boil any meat fast. In baking pies, a quick oven well closed, prevents falling of the crust.—*Selected*.

BREAD is the staff of life; and the art of panification, or bread making, which is carried to such a high degree of excellence in Paris, is thus described in that very useful book, "A Supplement to Ure's Dictionary" lately issued by the Appletons:

Bread.—I believe it may be safely asserted that the art of baking bread, pastry and confectionary, is carried in Paris to a pitch of refinement which it has never reached in London. I have never seen here any bread which, in flavor, color and texture, rivalled the French *pain de gruau*. In fact, our corn monopoly laws prevent us from getting the proper wheat for preparing at a moderate price, the genuine *semoule* out of which that bread is baked. Hence, the plebeian *bourgeois* can daily grace his table with a more beautiful piece of bread than the most affluent English nobleman. The French process of baking, has been recently described, with some minuteness, by their distinguished chemist M. Dumas, and it merits to be known in this country:

At each operation, the workman (*petrisseur*) pours into the kneading trough the resi-

duary leaven of a former kneading, adding the proportion of water which practice enjoins, and diffuses the leaven through it with his hands. He then introduces into the liquid mass the quantity of flour destined to form the sponge (*pate*.) This flour is let down from a chamber above, through a linen hose (*manche*) which may be shut by folding it up at the end.

The workman now introduces the rest of the flour by degrees, diffusing and mingling it, in a direction from the right to the left end of the trough. When he has thus treated the whole mass successively, he repeats the same manipulation from left to right. These operations require no little art for their dexterous performance; hence they had the proper name assigned respectively to each, of *frassage* and *contrafrassage*. The workman next subjects the dough to three different kinds of movement, in the kneading process. He malaxates it: that is, works it with his hands and fingers, in order to mix very exactly its component parts, while he adds the requisite quantity of flour. He divides it into six or seven lumps (*patons*) each of which he works successively in the same manner. Then he sizes portions of each, to draw them out, taking only as much as he can readily grasp in his hands. When he has thus kneaded the different lumps, he unites them into one mass, which he extends and folds repeatedly back upon itself. He then lifts up the whole at several times, and dashes it forcibly against the kneading trough, collecting it finally at the left end. The object of these operations is to effect an intimate mixture of the flour, the water and the leaven. No dry powdery spots, called *marrons*, should be left in any part of the dough.

The kneader has now completed his work; and after leaving the dough for some time to rest, he turns it upside down. He lays the lumps of a proper weight, upon the table, rolls them out, and dusts them with a little flour. He next turns over each lump, and puts it into its *panneton*, where he leaves it to swell. If the flour be of good quality, the dough be well made, and the temperature be suitable, the lumps will swell much and uniformly. If after the surface has risen, it falls to a considerable extent, the flour must be bad, or it must contain other substances, as potato starch, beanmeal, &c.

Whenever the oven is hot enough, and the dough fermented, it is subjected to the baking process. Ovens, as at present constructed, are not equally heated throughout and are particularly liable to be chilled near the door, in consequence of its being occasionally opened and shut. To this cause M. Dumas ascribes many of the defects of ordinary bread: but he adds, that adopting the patent invention of M. Mouchot these may be obviated. This is called the *improved boulangerie perfectionnee*.

Then follows a detailed description with accurate cuts of this new oven.

I AM WEARY.

I am weary of straying—O fain would I rest,
In the far distant land of the pure and the blest;

Where sin can no longer her blandishments spread,
And tears and temptations for ever have fled.

I am weary of hoping—where the hope is untrue;

As fair, but as fleeing as morning's bright dew,

I long for that land whose blest promise alone
Is changeless and sure as eternity's throne.

I am weary of sighing o'er sorrows of earth,
O'er gay, glowing visions that fade at their birth;

O'er the pangs of the loved, that we cannot assuage,

O'er the blightings of youth, and the weakness of age.

I am weary of loving what passes away—

The sweetest, the dearest, alas! may not stay;

I long for that land where these partings are o'er,

And death and the tomb divided hearts no more.

I am weary, my Saviour, of grieving thy love,
O! when shall I rest in thy presence above?

I am weary—but O! let me never repine,
While thy word, and thy love, add thy promise are mine. *Selected.*

Novelties in Natural History.

Contents of the June number of the London Annals of Natural History, prepared for the American Penny Magazine.

Description of some gigantic forms of Invertebrate animals from the coast of Scotland.

New genera and species of orchidaceous plants, characterized by Prof. Lindley, continued.

A monstrosity of *Gentiana Campestris*.

Six new species of the Genus *Apion*.

The British *Desmidice*.

On the formation of aerial tubers in *Sedum Amplexicaule*.

Growth of stems of Palms.

Botanical notices from Spain.

Excellent potatoes have been imported into England from Bermuda.

Several large steamboats now ply between England and France, from Folkestone and Dover, Calais and Bologne.

Painting on Porcelain is said to be executed at the Staffordshire Potteries in England, equal to that at the celebrated French manufactory at Sevres.

POETRY.

Hymn to the Stars.

Aye! there, ye shine, and there have shone,
In one eternal 'hour of prime:'
Each rolling, burningly, alone,
Through boundless space and countless
time.

Ay! there, ye shine, the golden dew
That pave the realms by seraphs trod;
There, through yon echoing vault, diffuse
The song of choral worlds to God.

Ye glorious spirits! bright as erst
Young Eden's birthnight saw ye shine
On all her flowers and fountains first,
Ye sparkle from the hand divine;
Yes! bright as then ye smiled to catch
The music of a sphere so fair,
To hold your high immortal watch,
And gird your God's pavilion there.

Gold frets to dust; yet there ye are;
Time rots the diamond; there ye roll
In primal light, as if each star
Enshrined an everlasting soul.
And do they not? since yon bright throngs
One all-enlightening Spirit own,
Praised there by pure sidereal tongues,
Eternal, glorious, blest, and lone.

Could man but see what ye have seen,
Unfold awhile the shrouded past,
From all that is, to what has been;
The glance how rich, the range how vast!
The birth of time; the rise, the fall
Of empires; myriads, ages flown;
Thrones, cities, tongues, arts, worships; all
The things whose echoes are not gone.

Ye saw red Zoroaster send
His soul into your mystic reign;
Ye saw the adoring Sabian bend,
The living hills his mighty fane;
Beneath his blue and beaming sky,
He worshipped at your lofty shrine,
And deemed he saw, with gifted eye,
The Godhead, in his works divine.

And there ye shine, as if to mock
The children of an earthly sire;
The storm, the bolt, the earthquake's shock,
The red volcano's cat'ract fire,
Dreught, famine, plague, and blood, and flame,
All nature's ills, and life's worst woes,
Are nought to you: ye smile the same,
And scorn alike their dawn and close.

Ay! there ye roll, emblems sublime
Of Him whose spirit o'er us moves
Beyond the clouds of grief and crime,
Still shining on the world he loves.
Nor is one scene to mortals giv'n,
That more divides the soul and sod,
Than yon proud heraldry of heav'n,
Yon burning blazonry of God.

Selected.

For the Amer. Penny Magazine.

A Country School House.

Beside the brook, and near the wood,
The Village School House long has stood;
There perch'd by chance, where chanc'd to be,
In spring, sweet carols from the tree;
Where harmless fish, beneath the wave,
In silent sport bright flashes gave;
Where o'er the rock the lichens threw
Their streaming vines, and violets blue,
In humble beauty scatter'd round,
The level mead and hillock crown'd.

There tall, sublime, the trunks arose,
Like columns of some temple high,
And, like a roof, we saw repose
The dark and leafy canopy.

The paths, which led the little feet
Of children to their lov'd retreat,
Alternate wound through many a glade
Adorn'd with flow'rs, profusely spread,
Well carpetted with turf so green,
And perfum'd by the Wintergreen,
Gave me a thousand pleasures then—
Oh, might those days but come again!

Pickled Eggs.—In Hampshire, England, eggs are pickled thus: Boil five or six dozen hard, take off the shells, pour on scalding vinegar, with pepper, allspice, ginger, &c., and cover them tight in jars. Begin to use them in about a month.

Warts.—Pendulous warts should be tied with horse hair or silk until they fall off. If they grow again, apply lunar caustic or caustic alkali.

Other warts should be cut a little, and then rubbed with the same, unless near the joints.

✂ Editors receiving this paper in exchange, are invited to reinsert the following advertisement:

THE AMERICAN PENNY MAGAZINE

AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Edited by Theodore Dwight, Jr.

Is published weekly, at the office of the New York Express, No. 112 Broadway, at 3 cents a number, (16 pages large octavo,) or, to subscribers receiving it by mail, and paying in advance, \$1 a year. The postage is now *Free* for this city, Brooklyn, Harlem, Newark, and all other places within 30 miles; only *one cent* a copy for other parts of the State, and other places within 300 miles; and 1 1-2 cents for other parts of the Union. Persons forwarding the money for five copies, will receive a sixth gratis. Editors known to have published this advertisement, with an editorial notice of the work, will be supplied with it for one year. By the quantity, \$2 a hundred. The work will form a volume of 832 pages annually.

✂ Postmasters are authorized to remit money without charge.

But, if more convenient, simply enclose a One Dollar Bill, without payment of postage, and the work will be sent for the year.

✂ We particularly request the public to remember that *no person* is authorized to receive money in advance for this paper, except the Editor or Publishers and an Agent in Ohio and the five south-western counties of Pennsylvania, who will show an attested certificate, signed by the Editor.